

April 6, 1972 Thursday

Dear Vickie and Jim,
Your letter came telling about buying the land and I think it sounds wonderful. I thought everything was so beautiful around there that I am glad you invested in the property. You certainly can't loose, at least when you know what you are buying. Many years ago when I was little and lived in Minneapolis, my folks bought land out here from a high pressured salesman who was touring the country. When they came out here to look at their land it was just a hill of rocks so they just let it go and lost their money, but now that land is Alderwood Manor. Yesterday afternoon we had a terrible wind storm. I was just about ready to run downstairs, but I knew we didn't have hurricanes out here so I wasn't too worried, but then I heard on the radio that there had been a hurricane in Vancouver, Wash. and it flattened many buildings and several people were killed. By the time the storm came to Seattle it wasn't quite so bad. The people in Vancouver even saw the black funnel that swept through there.

I mailed you each a birthday present yesterday which is being sent out from Nordstrom-Best. If I didn't buy the correct sizes, just bring them out here when you come in June and I can exchange them. If you want to exchange them earlier just mail them back to me. I am mostly worried about what I sent you Vickie, but it can be easily exchanged for the correct size.

Ruthie and Jeannie and their children are spending the week up at Ruthie's cabin. This morning I am going to Enumclaw and pick up Patty and Zack and we are going up and have lunch with the girls. We spent Easter week end up at the cabin and had a good time. Ruthie and Jack were there and Marge and Bob Jewett and Don Jewett and of course Scott and Leslie. Ruth and Jim invited us for Easter dinner so we went down about 2:30. Mary and Mike were there which was a nice surprise. Ruth had called them Sunday morning. Today is Mary and Mike's 4th anniversary. We are going to celebrate it tomorrow night by having dinner over here and we will play bridge.

Dad was glad you liked his letter. He likes using the electric typewriter and he types many of my Swedish lessons for me. I will be glad when the lessons are over so I can spend more time in the yard and also in the house.

Mary and Mike played bridge at a club in Seattle Monday night and Mary

had the director called on her because she made a slow pass. She was just shocked. You are supposed to pause not more than ten seconds and because she was trying to decide what she should bid she paused longer than that. The penalty was that it barred Mike from bidding, but he didn't plan to anyway so they weren't hurt by it.

I had better start for Enumclaw pretty soon so I will stop for now. I hope you had a nice Easter week-end.

Love,

Mom.